

HERALD.

[WILLIAM FAY, EDITOR.]

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But although there are some inconveniences, yet there are many conveniences, and on the whole Michigan is a very thriving state, and will, in time become very rich, and may possibly vie with Ohio and many others. In Michigan they are subject to early frosts and the first one that comes destroys all their feed which consists of herbage and wild grass growing in their marshes and forests.

We invite the attention of our readers to the following speech of the Hon. William Jarvis of Weathersfield, at the great Whig Convention at Claremont, N. H. assembled from the valley of the Connecticut. Mr. Jarvis has always been a warm and consistent republican of the Jeffersonian school, and a close observer of the rise and progress of parties in this country, from the foundation of the Government. Looking back to the British Government, prior to the Revolution, he has traced the origin of the terms Whig and Tory in England, to their adoption in this country. The parallel between the Whigs and Tories of England and the Whigs and Tories of the United States, is apt and striking. His eloquent appeal to the good sense of the people, in favor of Gen. HARRISON, will be responded to by every true patriot in the nation.—*Bellevue Falls Gazette.*

SPEECH OF MR. CONSUL JARVIS,
At the Whig Convention, at Claremont, Feb-
ruary 12.

MR. PRESIDENT AND FELLOW CITIZENS:—I am but a plain, and practical man, my life having been spent in the active pursuits of business, and I do not pretend to any powers of oratory worthy of so respectable an audience. But, at a time when the bad administration of the Federal Government, is destroying the best interests of our common country I hold it to be a duty which every citizen owes to the community, to exert himself to the utmost to bring a course of measures that must ultimately stay us to ruin; and shall therefore throw in my mite in aid of the cause.

We are assembled in a State where thousands of honest and well meaning men, have been devided into a support of the pernicious measures of the administration, under a belief that by so doing, they were maintaining the cause of Jeffersonian democracy. I was nurtured in the school of Republicanism. The music sweet to my ear when a lad, was the drum and fife that called me up for recruits in the city of Boston, to defend our rights in their country. Those principles were incut upon my mind, by the precepts of Hancock, Samuel Adams, Thomas Jefferson and James Madison, all of whom I had the gratification personally to know; and those principles of patriotism I have steadily adhered to, as the sun guides to the prosperity and happiness of this Republic. Democracy, as it is now understood, is not the Democracy of those fathers of the Revolution and of our institutions. Fully to explain my meaning it will be necessary to go some way back, and into the origin and political principles implied by the words names which have prevailed in this country, and in that from which we have descended.

The term Whig and Tory are of English origin, and were introduced into that country in the reigns of the Stuarts. Those who defended the rights of the people against the arbitrary proceedings and despotic claims of the Stuarts, under pretence of enforcing the prerogatives of the crown, were called Whigs; on the reverse, those who claimed for the crown prerogatives, amounting, in point of fact, to powers of a despotic character, which, in many instances placed the crown beyond the control of Parliament, were denominated Tories; and those party names have been continued in that country to this day.—As the Revolutionary contest for our country began by defending the rights of the American colonies against the arbitrary claims to unequalled jurisdiction over them, set up by the British crown, or in other words, the power assumed by the king of defending the rights of the colonists according to his understanding of the British Constitution, the appellation of

Living was determined by the revolutionary fathers probably, attributable to the fact that we were defending the chartered and civil rights of the American people—and those who supported arbitrary pretensions of the crown, were denominated Tories. The terms Whigs and Tory continued throughout the Revolutionary war down to 1787, at which period they gave way to the party denomination of Federalists and anti-Federalists. Those party names originated in the discussions which at that time took place in regard to the Principles upon which a confederation ought to be formed.

The federalists were of opinion that in order to form a regular, uniform and stable administration of our public affairs, it would be necessary to clothe the Executive with large powers—that the people were often liable to be led astray—that the more ignorant classes were unthinking and turbulent and, under strong excitement, might proceed to such excesses as to enslave the government and finally destroy their own liberty.

The anti-federalists contended that these

crisis, on the one hand, was a disposition to executive magistrates to increase their power; that in the Republic had been overturned by popular chief magistrates encroaching on the rights and liberties of the people—that an enlightened and intelligent people like the Americans could be safely trusted with the management of their own affairs, and that there was less danger of a people destroying their own liberty, than there was that they would be destroyed by the patronage, the wily arts, the corruption and duplicity of a cunning Executive. About 1792 the Anti-Federalists assumed the name of the Republican party; and about 1797 or 1798 was changed for that of democrat, which appellation I think was first introduced in the Southern States, and gradually travelled north, until it became general; and the party names of Democrats and Federalists continued to be used until the next time.

last ten years, it would not now have witnessed the distress and ruin that overspreads our country. The only hope of the restoration of the American people to a state of prosperity, comfort and happiness is by expelling the corrupt, unprincipled and intriguing incumbent from the White House at Washington, and electing in his stead the honest, able and patriotic Harrison. And may God, in his mercy, speed the good work.

LOUISIANA WHIG CONVENTION.
The Whig State Convention for Louisiana assembled at New Orleans, in the Hall of the House of Representatives, on the 4th of March. Gov. Philomen Thomas presided on the occasion. The meeting was numerous, resolutions cordially expressing to the transmission of HARRISON. Key TYLER were adopted, and the greatest enthusiasm prevailed. Louisiana is safe for the Hero of Tippecanoe. When the convention was about to close its labor, the venerable president, Genl. Thomas, rose and addressed the meeting as follows:

Gentlemen—I am an old man, an old Whig!—
I have borne arms under the white flag 61 years
ago. (Great applause.) Part of the time
I fought under it with powder and ball. But with
the floor of this hall I do not lay down my arms.
I have fought under it with the tongue—and
many a bird worth have I been in even with this
weapon. (Cheers.)

It was whiggery, gentlemen that won your in-
dependence. The name of Whig has of late been
cried down. Why? Because it is another name
for liberty. Your old fathers were Whigs, every
one of them. (Applause.)

Stick to the vessel, gentlemen, as long as a
plank is left. Never give up the old Whig ship.
(Cheers.)

I have heard a good deal of the republicans of the present day. They differ from the old ones. I am not a ferryman republican. I do not do one thing and say another, nor do the Whigs.

We want truth, candor and sincerity—thus we will go forward in the discharge of our duties. Let us not deceive one another. This is the true republican principle. (Applause)

I have and that is all to tell you to hold on to your sacred principles. Teach your children to be Whigs, that they too, may fight for the inheritance which, if you are true to your principles, you will bequeath to them. (Cheers)

Teach your children to be Whigs, I say, and the Republic will be safe! (Nine cheers)

THE DIFFERENCE
Between a "Bad" Currency and a "Better" cur-

In the days of the "Bad Currency," a man with notes of the United States Bank in his pocket, could travel from Maine to Georgia, and thence to China, if he had a mind, and obtain the full value for them a y and every where.

In these times of the "Better Currency," if a man wishes to go to New York, he must pay 8 or 10 per cent for funds that will be current there; and if he wishes to go to Europe, he must pay 10 or 15 per cent more. If he wishes to go to China, he wants to go there himself, he must even pay as much for specie as—because the public credit is destroyed, and no other results are merchantable.

In the days of the "Bad Currency," specie was plenty, and all the great interests of the country were in a most prosperous condition.

In the times of the "Better Currency," if a man has occasion for a hundred dollars in specie he must pay 10 dollars for it, and all the great interests of the country—commercial, agricultural and mechanical, are absolutely prostrated.

In the days of the "Bad Currency," a poor farmer or mechanic could purchase a small tract of land, or a house, and by its sale, could get something like a fixed or average value of his produce and labor, except to pay for so much of it as they had been induced to buy on credit—within a given time.

In these times of a "Better currency," a poor farmer or mechanic who owns any thing is utterable to pay it—because the operation of bringing things down to the "better currency" basis—takes from them all means of doing so—and in nine cases out of ten, they are liable to be sold out by their rich creditor, for less than half the amount of his claim, and locked up in jail for the balance—thus proving, to a demonstration, that the effect of the better currency system is to take the "rich richer," and the "poor poorer," and also to bring, in a most threatening manner, the great effort of the "good" which the "Powers that be," have for the "Bone and Sinew" of the country—*Their dear hard-working, hard-fisted Farmers and Mechanics.*

In the days of the 'Bad Currency,' the banks were servicable to the people—in affording facilities, in a greater or less degree, to all classes of the community, and also, in furnishing a more convenient medium of trade than specie ever can be; inasmuch as it is easier, and cheaper too, to take a small parcel of notes with one, in order to make a purchase or meet a payment—than to be obliged to carry boxes weighing 60 pounds to the thousand dollars, or hire a drayman to do it for you.

In the times of the 'Better Currency,' the banks were principally useful in giving to the rich, to brokers, holders, and ungracious of 40,000 Government officers, the means of raising specie out of them, and selling it at a 10 or 15 per cent. premium—thus allowing the *old stock* gentry, in the pay of the party, to turn an honest penny in addition to the salary and other emoluments of office.—*Cincinnati Republican.*

From the *Vt. Telegraph*.
THE POOR.

Brother Murray—"The subject introduced by your correspondent, 'E. H.', in the last number of your paper, is one that ought to commend itself to every man's conscience, not only in the sight of God, but in the sight of men. I hope E. H. and others also, will pursue the subject, until a thorough investigation and a thorough reform in all our churches shall have been effected. Churches and individual Christians, clerical and layal, have slept over this subject for too long. While benevolent societies have multiplied and extended, and increasing numbers have embraced it, its magnitude deserves the whole of our labor in our own towns and churches. I have been too much frightened and neglected. *They have not been provided for as they ought to have been.* We have our national and local societies, our associations and conventions, and missionary agents travelling through its length and breadth of the land, *sowing life and for every object of benevolence within the compass of human inquiry and charity to devise."* But

how seldom have we, our churches and communities, been visited, and tracts and periodicals put forth, literally to "plead the cause of the widow." We have "books of benevolence" in our churches; we pay our annual and monthly subscriptions to the various objects of charity which adorn the age; while "*our widows are neglected in their daily ministrations*"—while no concerted and systematic efforts are made for the relief of the necessitous and distressed among us. *The needy are sold for silver, and the poor, for a pair of shoes*; that is, our poor are cast upon the public for their maintenance, *for expediency and interest's sake*. A field of grain was cultivated, not many years since, by a certain church, the avails of which were appropriated for the benefit of the Indian missionary stations. At the same time a member of the same church it was, and still is, I believe, in the poor-house, where she is supported compulsively by the State. "Tell it not in Gath!" Publish it not among the heathen of the East or the West, that *Christians* do not provide for their poor, until they are forced to do it by the coercive power of human laws!

I nuke doubt but there are praiseworthy exceptions to the remarks I have made. To all such, great praise is due from men, and a great reward is laid up in heaven. Associations for specific objects of charity, it must be confessed, have done, and are doing much good; but still I believe if the able and the rich were more the almoners of their own bounties; if, instead of leaving it to be done by others, they would visit in person, and relieve with their own hands, the wants of indigence and distress, it might be found doubly more blessed both to give and to receive.

I have but hinted at the subject. There is cause for this sad delinquency. Let it be searched out and removed from among us. I rely, I hope, for the honor of the christian name, on the good of your numerous correspondents, who have willing hearts and ready pens, will pursue the enquiry.

C.

Rutland, March 21, 1840

From the Ohio Republican.
 "Boys do you hear that?"

"Boys do you hear that."
Twenty-six years ago last Autumn (said a gentleman the other day) I was a boy attend-

light school in a log cabin, with no other window but a single slit affording light through the space between two logs. The removal of a piece of the third wall, by means of a paper pasted on as substitutes for glass. The school was dedicated to learning was situated on the outskirts of a now populous town in Pennsylvania. No state in the Union furnished more or better soldiers for the defence and protection of the northern frontier of Ohio during the late war, *then* did Pennsylvania; not a few of her sons were in the army recruited by Hull, besides numbers of the volunteers. The fellows were massacred and scalped at Winchester, and the ladies' dearest friends were killed and their husbands' feet; still the after call of God, *then* and *now*, for more soldiers, was answered by large numbers of Pennsylvanians, including several from our village. The departure of those brave fellows from their families and friends was *then* viewed as a voluntary sacrifice of life for the defence of their country, "farewell, God bless ye," was uttered in a tone and feeling that sank deep into the hearts of the bystanders and which will never be effaced from my memory.

In those days our mails were few and uncertain, and it was only by the occasional passing of a sick or disabled soldier returning home, that we heard from our army. Time hung heavy and a deep gloom overspread our country—the last news was “a battle is soon expected between the American army under Gen. Harrison and the British and Indians under the bloodthirsty Proctor and Tecumseh.” Days and weeks passed by and nothing was heard from our army. Our citizens eagerly hailed strangers from the West, with the anxious enquiry of “any news from Gen. Harrison,” and when they came, they brought uncertainty, that it was generally feared, and by many believed that Harrison and his Army, had like those before him, been defeated and massacred. While I was sitting (said our informant) at the low long window of our old school house, and our Irish schoolmaster was busy in repeating our A B C to the smaller scholars, I suddenly heard the sound of a horn. I looked forth and saw descending the hill, half a mile distant, the mail-boy on his horse at full speed; at the foot of the hill he crossed the bridge and the rapid clatter of the iron hoof resounded throughout our cabin, rising to my ears, he near his horse at full speed, and seeking for his horse, he again sounded his shrill horn and when open to the far Academics he called out “Harrison has whipped the British and the Indians!” Our Irish tutor, with as true an American heart as ever beat in a son of Erin, spring from his seat as though he had been shot, his eyes flashing fire, screamed out “boys do you hear that!” caught his hat, darted out of the door and followed the mail-boy at the top of his speed; the scholars were not a second behind him, the larger ones taking the lead and shouting “Huzza for Harrison!” and the smaller ones running after hallooing and screaming with fright.

The people of our village hearing the confusion and seeing the mail-boy at full speed, followed by the school-master and his whole school, screaming, shouting and running, knew not what to make of it. The mechanic left his shop—the merchant his store—and the women stretched their necks out of the windows while consternation and dismay were depicted on every countenance. The mail arriving at the office, the carrier rose in his stirrups and exclaimed, at the same time whirling his hat in the air, "Huzza for Harrison, he has whipped the British and Indians." "Boys do you hear that,"—an universal shout of joy involuntarily burst forth, bonfires were kindled in the streets and our village illuminated at night. In those days, I heard not one say that Harrison was a "coward" or a "cranny," but I heard many say "God bless General Harrison."

IMPORTANT RAILWAY DISCOVERY.—The Prussian State Gazette informs us that a Mr. Kaikenlunder has invented a new kind of carriage for railways, which will cost only \$4000

(100lb) each, and which may be moved at the rate of 6 French leagues an hour, without steam or horse power. It states that a carriage containing 24 persons may be moved with the force of a single man.

BY THE GOVERNOR.

The season has at length returned, in which, by a long established usage, the people of this State have been accustomed to

This State has been accustomed to assemble for the purpose of engaging in the exercises of **FASTING and PRAYER**. The propriety of this custom has been recommended by its regular observance from our earliest history, and is everywhere sanctioned by the precepts of religion. Man needs to be reminded of his dependence upon his Creator, lest he become forgetful of the arm that sustains and the hand that feeds him.

In conformity with this laudable practice, I do hereby appoint **Friday the tenth day of April** next, to be observed by the people of this State as a day of **Fasting Humiliation and Prayer**, and recommend that they abstain from all labor and recreation inconsistent with its due observance.

May the people on that day, assembled at their several places of public worship, be led to a faithful review of the past, and to serious meditations upon their respective duties and responsibilities. Conscious of their offences may they repent of their transgressions, and through the influence of the pure principles of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, be animated and inspired with resolutions of future amendment and obedience to God's holy law. Let it also be a day of sincere *humiliation* for the sins of the land; and while we grieve for the crimes and vices which reproach our country let us fervently pray that all acts of public wrong, injustice and oppression, may be speedily redressed; that the spirit of immoderation, disregard of law and right, and the little-remembered ambition of men may be repressed; and that respect for the laws, love of order, peace and religious liberty, virtue and righteous maxims may be restored.

In view of our dependence on His goodness and mercy of GOD, and our faith in His preserving and sustaining care, it is peculiarly appropriate that we invoke His blessing upon the concerns of the passing year. That HE would order the seasons in kindness, and bless with a rich return the labors of the husbandman: That all our citizens, in their various lawful pursuits, may be prospered — That the health of our people may be preserved — That HE would regard with favor our *educational* associations and institutions, designed for the enlightenment and promotion of truth and science, and for the amelioration of the condition of man.

And may we earnestly implore the Sovereign Ruler of the universe to protect our beloved country in all its various interests and relations, praying that our Rulers in the National and State Governments, may be guided by wisdom and patriotism, and that the blessings of civil and religious liberty, now enjoyed by us, may be transmitted, in all their fulness, as an invaluable inheritance to future generations.

Given under my hand and the seal of the State at Shoreham, this Fourteenth day of March, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and forty, and of the Independence

By the Governor,
SILAS H. JENISON.
 GEO. B. MANSSER, Secretary.

A Cup of Tea.—A war with China never can be popular with the tea-table party, either in England or America, and ministers had better be careful how they bring down upon their heads the ire of all lovers of tea and scandal, by destroying the Chinese junks or bombarding their rattan villages. What are we to do without tea? The most comfortable, sociable, agreeable repast, the only one, in short, where ladies sit enthroned in all their power and majesty. Coffee is no substitute; who ever sipped coffee and talked scandal at the same time? Tea and toast, how inseparable! There must be no war with the Celestial Empire; better that all the opium be destroyed, and we each have a tooth-ache once a year, than lose one cup of pure, green, delicious tea, with double-refined su car, from Stewart's steam candy factory, and rich cream from Loong Island, without being watered.—All classes drink tea in England; but in France, they only drink it as a medicine; they keep it in the medicine chest, and infuse a teaspoonful in a quart of boiling water, and call it "a drawing of tea," which they give to stimulate the digestive organs like the millionth part of a drop of syrup of rhubarb, which homeopaths give for pain in the stomach. We must have no war with China, and so we say emphatically to Lord Melbourne or any other lord, who may, at any time, have the happiness to be prime minister to her majesty the Queen. We must quarrel with our bread and butter, but not with our tea; therefore, let all difference be settled with his Sublime Celestial Highness Chang-Chung-Ham Bohee, brother to the sun and uncle to the moon.—N. Y. Mirror.

OLD FASHIONS.—In passing by one of our splendid stores, in what Dr. Southwell calls "Ruination-row," we were struck with the appearance of a cape or two of heavy old Mechlin lace, the fashion undoubtedly of the times of Queen Anne, such as our great grandmother used to exhibit occasionally, as being the wedding lace of our great grandmother. These are the revivals of ancient fashions; things thrown out of our minds, and rolled up at the bottom of the old trunk, and, after years of slumber, the wheel comes round again, and the old lace and the heavy satins, and thick Genoa velvets are drawn forth from their long concealments, and are of the very latest and newest taste.—Fortune is called a fickle jade; but she is not half so fickle as fashion. It is good policy, therefore, to throw nothing away as being out of fashion; rather lay it by carefully, as a thing of account, and of occasional utility, and the reason a few years will bring it forth again redeemed, or even new and embellished.

IMPORTANT RAILWAY DISCOVERY.—The Prussian State Gazette informs us that a Mr. Kaikenhauer has invented a new kind of carriages for railways, which will cost only 2,500*fr.*